

Into the Unknown

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Summary: It's been done many times; The class goes into Danny's mind and all is revealed. BUT what if everyone already knew the halfa secret? / The class is taken into the mind of Danny and discover hidden secrets he failed to mention after the Disasteroid. Lives are at stake and the adventure is being broadcasted for the whole world to see. Maybe some secrets should stay secret...

Into the Unknown

****It's been done before.****

****I don't know how many times.****

****And I would kill myself for joining the cliché ideas again but that's not my style.****

****Welcome to my twist on a famous tale€|****

****Into the Unknown!****

*** * ***

><p>It's been a few months since the Disasteroid had nearly struck the Earth... since it literally passed through it. It's also been a few months since the world has learned about who the ghostly hero of Amity Park really was.<p>

Danny lived a normal life€| or at least, as normal as it could get when one is a world renowned half-ghost hero.

He still fought ghosts and from time to time was helped by any of his allies. His teachers now understood his frequent absences or strange excuses, but they didn't let him off that easily. He still had to complete his schoolwork under an extended period of time and sometimes he was forced to let other ghost hunters take care of any ghosts who

dared to set foot on Amity Park or anywhere in the world.

While he had his fair share of praise, he was still being oppressed by a handful of people who weren't comfortable with a half-dead teen living amongst them.

Danny still didn't get any special privileges in school. He couldn't fight back the bullies, he couldn't get a five star meal that tasted of heaven instead of the fake, dirt flavored food they were already served at lunch, he wasn't let off of any assignments, he couldn't skip classes he hated, and many more.

He liked it though. Being in school was one of the few places where he was just Danny Fenton.

Not Phantom.

Dash and the other A-Listers still bullied him from time to time. Even though they used to admire him, they were turned down multiple times when they asked for him to join them. Paulina was offended by the fact that she didn't end up with him and Dash was still brooding over the fact that his hero never fought back or revealed the fact that he was indeed, Danny Phantom. While the excuses were rather poor, no one could blame them since they are the A-Listers.

Kwan and Star stayed back, stepping in when necessary and hung out with Valerie more often than not. The three were nearly as inseparable as the Golden Trio but not quite.

The Guys in White were still bent on learning more about the teen as they were curious about how half-ghosts came to existence. However, if they dared to touch Danny then they'd be paying a fine they could never pay off in their lifetime.

Nowâ€|

Onto the life of the halfa everyone knows but not everyone lovesâ€|

Danny Fenton.

* * *

><p>"Danny!"<p>

On instinct, the halfa spun around and got ready to bolt. Danny was still uneasy about all the attention and he knew many people who were just trying to get near him despite the fact that his best friend, Tucker Foley, who was the mayor of Amity Park, made it a law that in order to step close to Danny, one had to have permission to do so.

He visibly relaxed when he saw Valerie and nodded his head, signaling that he was okay with having her come closer.

"You know how my dad got rehired after the Disasteroid?" she asked. "You know, because he helped with the transfer cables?"

"Yeah," Danny replied after a moment of thinking. "What about it?"

"He told me that he overheard some people from the lab talking about visiting the school. They had some invention to show off."

Danny furrowed his brows. "Weird. Does he know what it is?"

"No, sorry." Val frowned. "He doesn't know a thing and the thing is, he's supposed to know about things like this."

"It's fine Val but I guess that is kinda weird. Come on, we'll be late for class if we don't hurry."

Valerie grinned. "Wanna race?"

"Oh you're on!" Danny transformed just as Valerie transformed into her Red Huntress disguise through her shoes. She hopped on a hover board and counted down and the two of them began a race toward the school.

In a record time of two minutes, they both tied and Danny turned the doors intangible so they could zoom in and go back to their civilian selves.

"Booyah!" Val cheered. "I beat ya! In your face Fenton!"

"No way! I totally got inside first!" Danny retorted. He stole a glance at the clock, guessing the time. "Shoot! Come on Val, Sam will kill us if we're late. We only have three minutes left and Lancer's all the way on the other side!"

Contrary to the belief of some people, Sam wasn't currently jealous of Val and Danny's growing friendship. If she wanted to date Danny without a hitch, she'd need to trust him and vice versa. At times she got jealous-like the cake incident for example but no one dares to speak of that-but she knew better than to be a jealous.

And to those wondering, Valerie and Tucker still haven't started dating.

"You're right. Come on spook!" Knowing that Danny was a terrible runner despite the ghost powers, Valerie grabbed his wrist and sprinted with a struggling Danny.

"Valerie!" he whined as he tried to match her pace. "Give me a break, I suck at running!"

"That's it. Sunday and Saturday afternoon. You, me, and Sam at the gym," Valerie chatised. "You need to build up stamina and speed as Fenton."

Danny groaned but knew better than to protest. He would've winced at her tightening grip if it weren't for ghost powers. He could phase from her grip but he didn't want to be late. He's had enough late passes for the week and one more would mean any ghosts in the morning would be dealt with by someone else. He preferred fighting them himself to make sure that no ghosts were captured by someone for experimenting and so he could get a little exercise in ghost form.

He turned the both of them intangible, allowing them to phase through

the classroom door just in time for the bell to ring. Valerie let go and put both hands on either knee, panting like a dog on a hot, summer day. Danny merely leaned against the wall, his breathing uneven but not by much.

"F-Fenton," she rasped. "Why are y-you so tired? I wasâ€¦" She gasped for a breath of air. "I was the one doing the most running. Y-You would start flying while I ran."

"Let's face it," he replied. "I suck at running."

"Nice to see you made it in time," Mr. Lancer said in a tone different to his usual one. "Only one second before the bell rang. Now, if you two would kindly take your seatsâ€¦"

The two complied, sitting in their respective seats next to their friends. Mr. Lancer began the attendance and after a minute put the folder in a basket to be sent up to the office. He then turned around, most likely to begin the lesson, and the class took this time to chatter quietly amongst themselves.

Danny got a poke from Sam. "Danny, you really should build up your stamina and lung capacity."

"Yeah, yeah." Danny's breathing was even again. "Val said I had to meet you two at the gym on the weekend."

"Agreed."

Danny smiled but rolled his eyes and quickly kissed her on the cheek and pulled away before Lancer could notice.

"Alright. We have got some special visitors today," Lancer announced. "They'll be showing off a new device."

"Please welcome the scientists from the Axion Labs!"

The class gave a light, polite applause and Val beamed until she noticed her dad wasn't among the group of scientists. Her dad was one of the most important people in the labs. None of the scientists go anywhere without him. Something was up. She needed to tell Fenton.

She scribbled on the corner of a piece of paper she ripped off and placed the chewed pencil down. She wrapped it around an eraser and chucked it towards Danny.

As if he sensed it, which he did, he reached up and grabbed it from the air, earning a questioning glance from Lancer.

"Umâ€¦ I just wanted to use the bathroom?"

"Ghost attack?"

"Actua-" A blue wisp spiraled from Danny's mouth. "Yes."

Mr. Lancer let out a tired sigh but nodded. "I'm sure Miss. Manson will be more than willing to catch you up once you're back," he said.

Danny nodded, looking at Sam who nodded back. Danny silently turned ghost-a sight people still weren't completely used to- and turned intangible, escaping through the door to quickly patrol the school before heading outside.

He flew around the halls, invisibly and intangibly so he wouldn't distract any classes.

"There's a ghost somewhere," Danny muttered. "But where? I'd have found them by now since people are usually screaming€|"

A man walked past him and the two held eye contact. The fact that they did made Danny's stomach do flips repeatedly and his mouth go dry. It just wasn't possible for humans to see ghosts if they were invisible and intangible.

Danny was frozen in his spot as he stared at the unknown man. He looked at the man fearfully and bravely, readying an ecto-blast.

A vicious grin was sent his way.

And the note from Valerie was long forgotten.

End
file.